

Story sheet – Red ending

If your class chose this ending – a different ending to the one shown on the Live Lesson – you can use this story sheet to help them find out what would have happened in the story.

The Rockpool muddle

It was a bright and sunny morning in the Rockpool. The sand and shells were glistening from and you could hear the sound of the water swishing gently over the rocks.

Bertrum the Butterfish, who loves tidying up, was having a wonderful time arranging the shells just the right place.

Bertrum slid another sparkling shell neatly into place when - “clack, click, clack” – he heard a noise. When he spun around, he saw that Andrew the Anemone had gathered up all the shells that he had carefully put down and was now piling them up one on top of the other. Some shells fell off as Andrew stacked them, making a big mess.

“What are you doing?” Bertrum exclaimed, his hat spinning above his head.

“I’m building a tower,” Andrew said excitedly. “It’s such a nice day, and I want to poke my head out of the water and enjoy the sunshine.” Andrew really did love adventures.

“But my shells were so neat and now they are in a toppling tower and are falling all over the place. You’re spoiling everything!” Bertrum sputtered.

“But it will not take long and I’d love to enjoy the sunshine on the surface,” Andrew replied.

Now the sunshine that day must have put the Rockpool friends in a strange mood, because they couldn’t agree on what the best plan was, to put the shells in a neat line, or to build a tower.

Oh, what a muddle.

Along bobbed Sally the Starfish, eager to help, as usual.

“Andrew wants to build a tower,” Bertrum complained. “His wobbly shell tower is using up all of my neatly arranged shells and he’s making a mess.”

“Now,” Sally said. “We’re all good friends, Bertrum. Can’t we wait until Andrew’s finished making a tower? We can arrange the shells afterward?”

Bertrum was starting to feel a little bit silly. “Well,” he harrumphed. “I suppose Andrew is my friend and that’s more important than shells being neat!”

“All right,” he agreed. “But I’ll be in charge!”

They all helped Andrew build his tower and they enjoyed the sunshine together. Afterwards, the friends helped Bertrum put all the shells back into place. They all agreed it had been a fun day in the Rockpool.